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COMICS

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NO. 117 | 00710

JUL | 76/CDC

all new



beetle bailey



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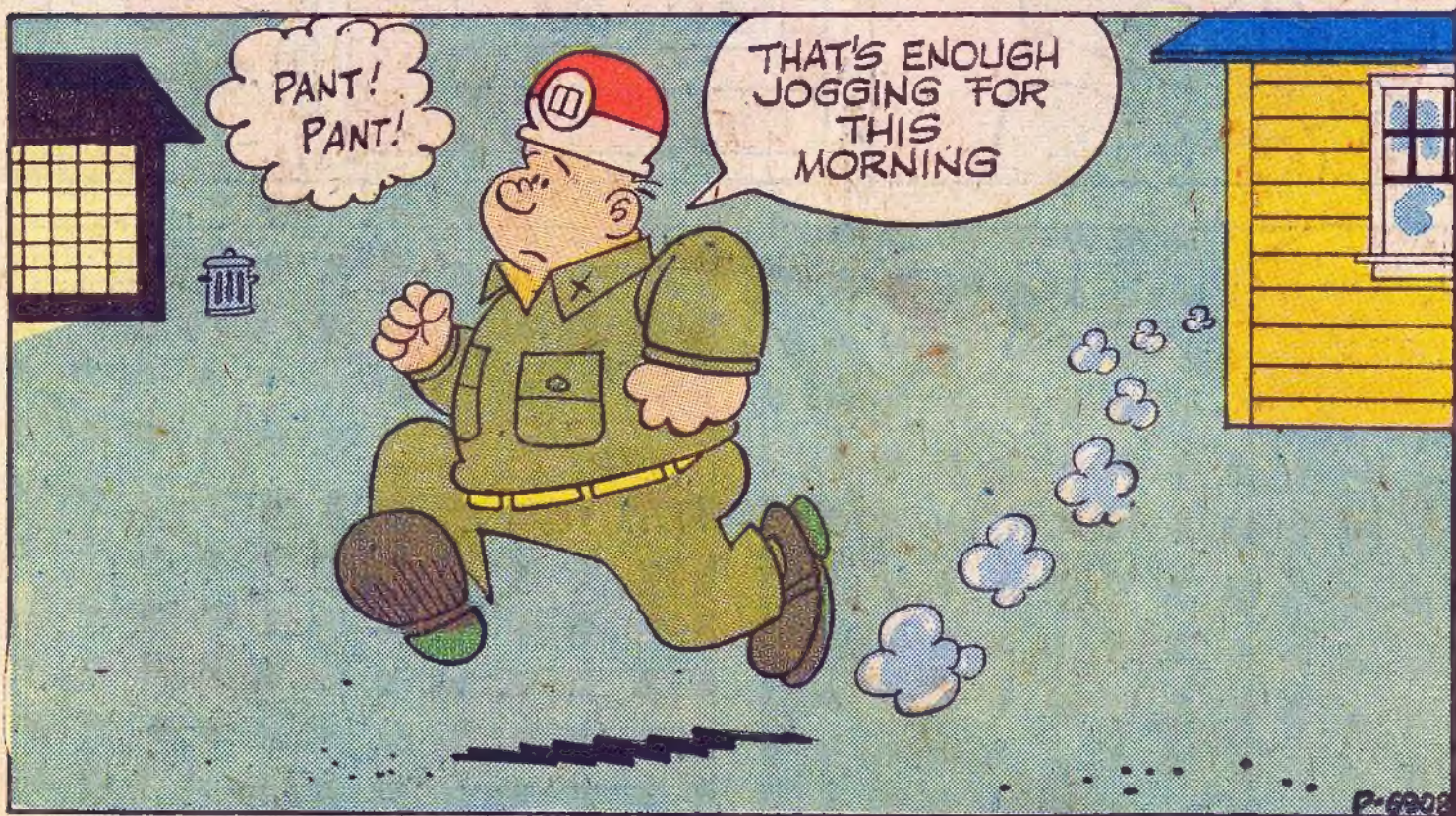
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WALKER

beetle bailey

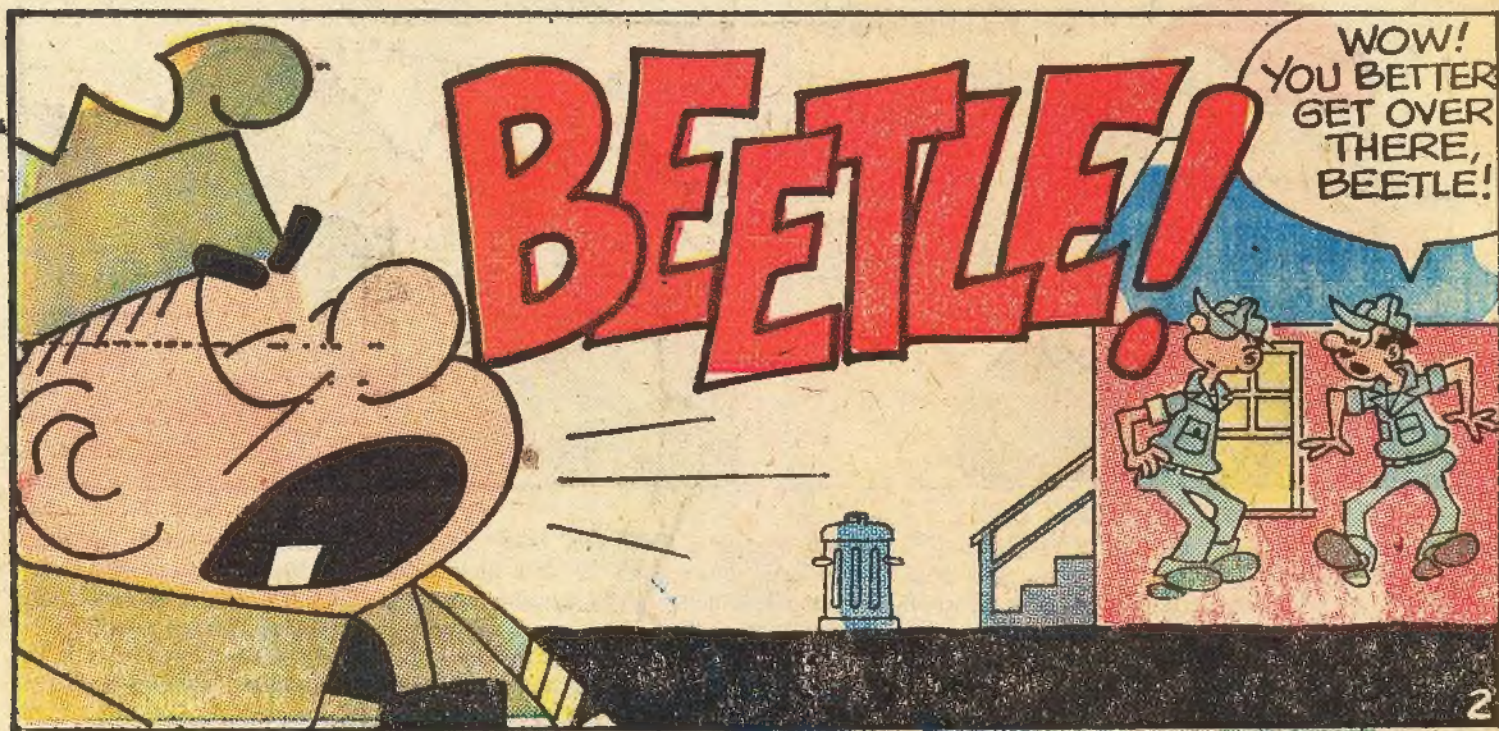
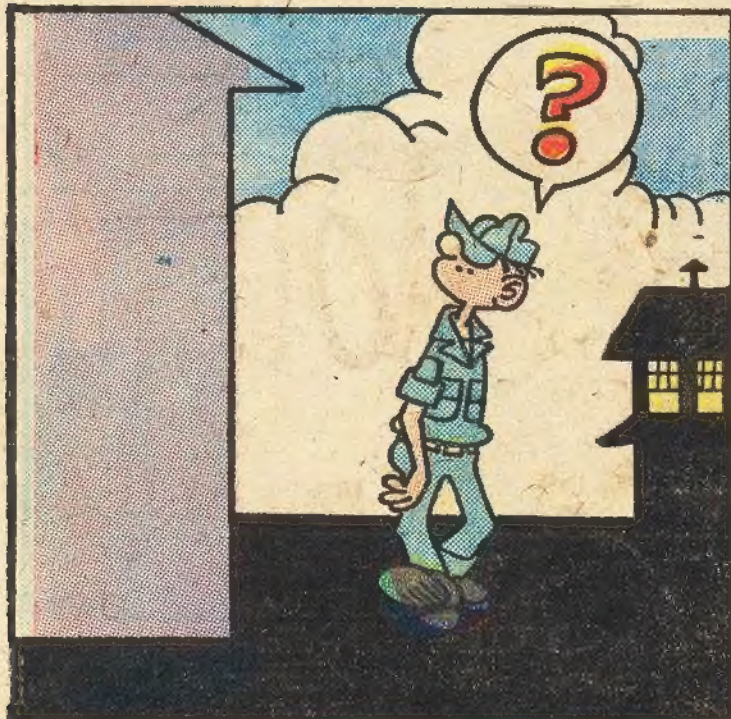
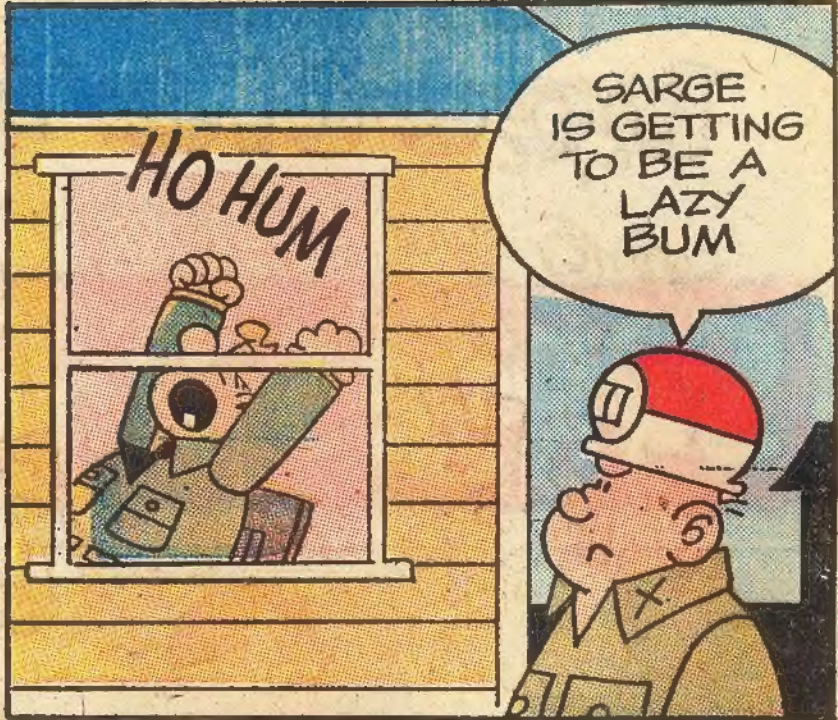
by mort walker

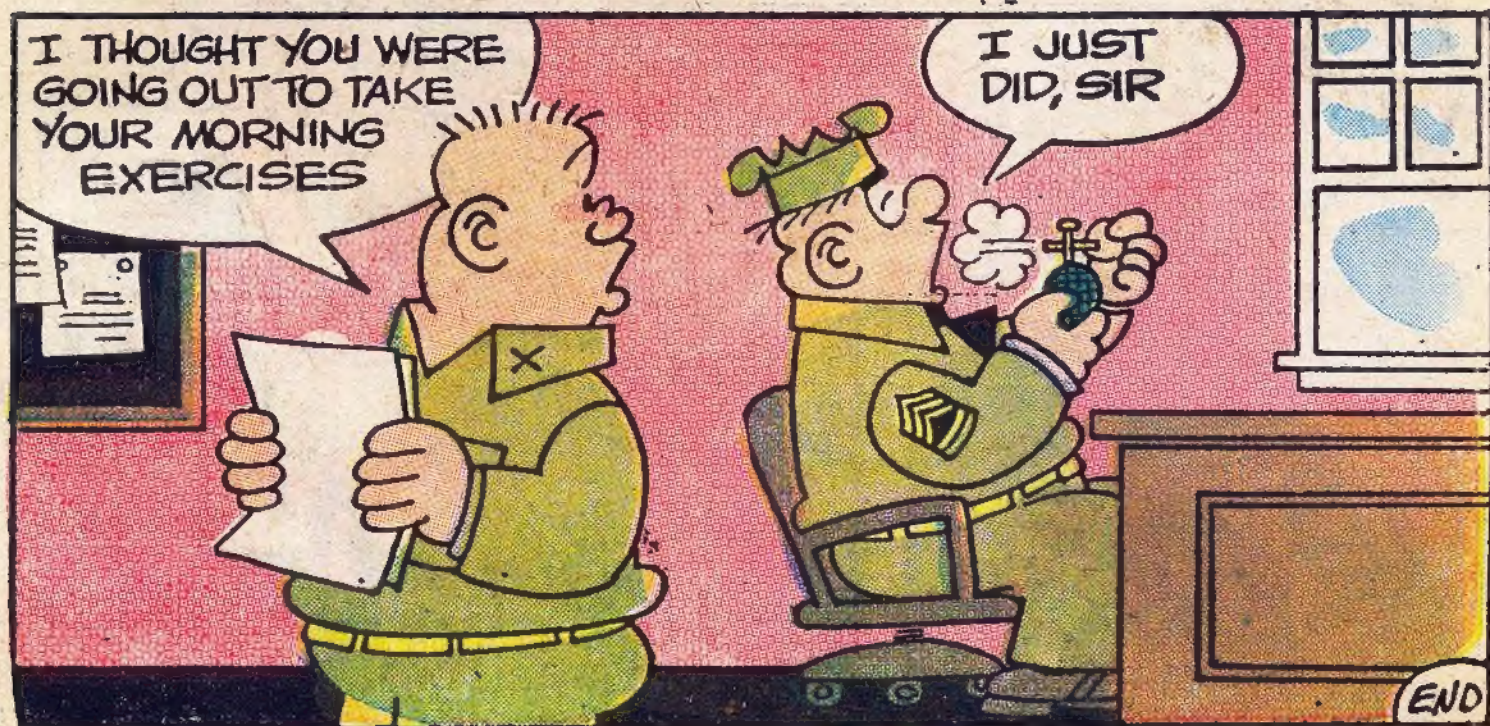
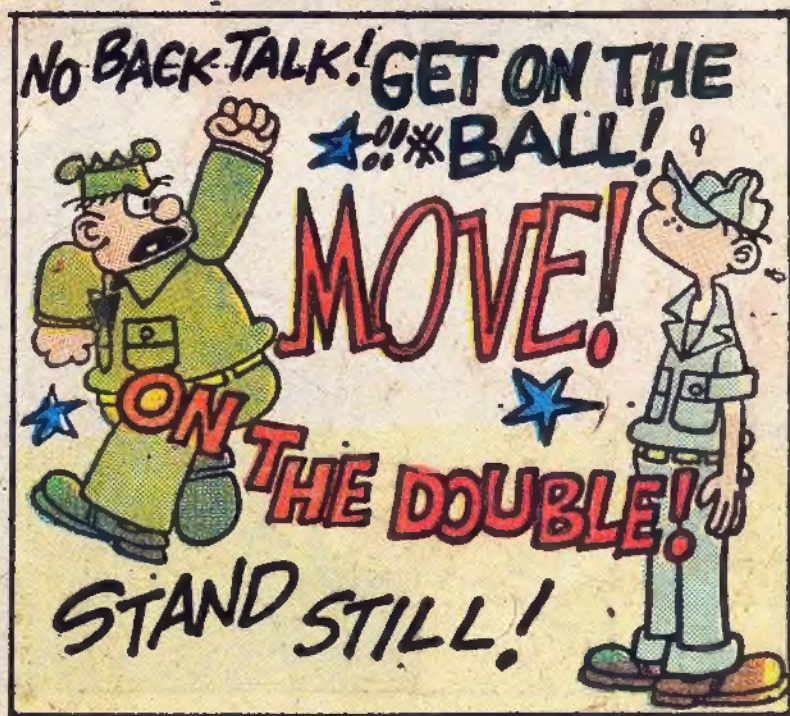
Sarge's Daily Dozen



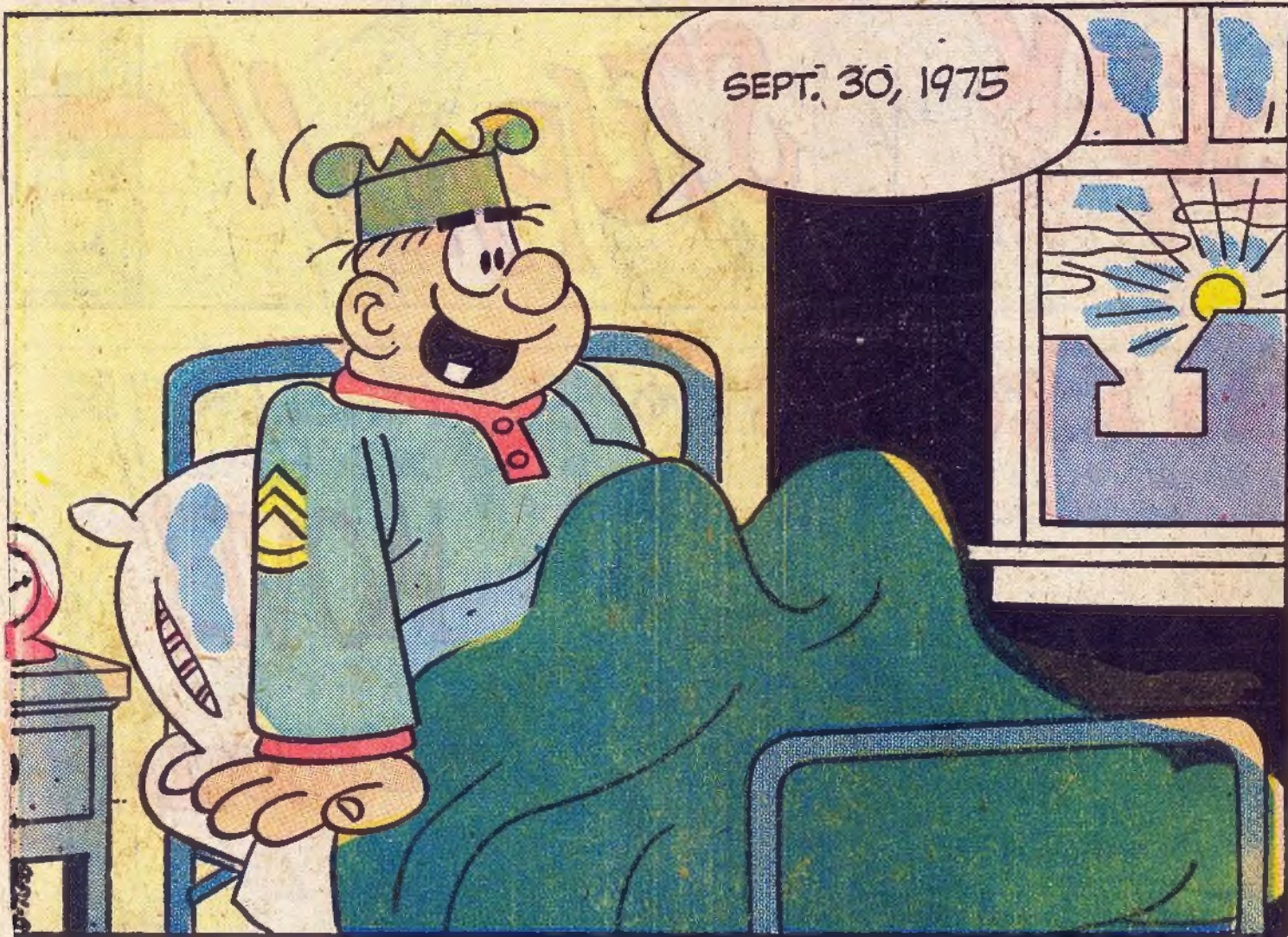
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SERGE'S BIG DAY



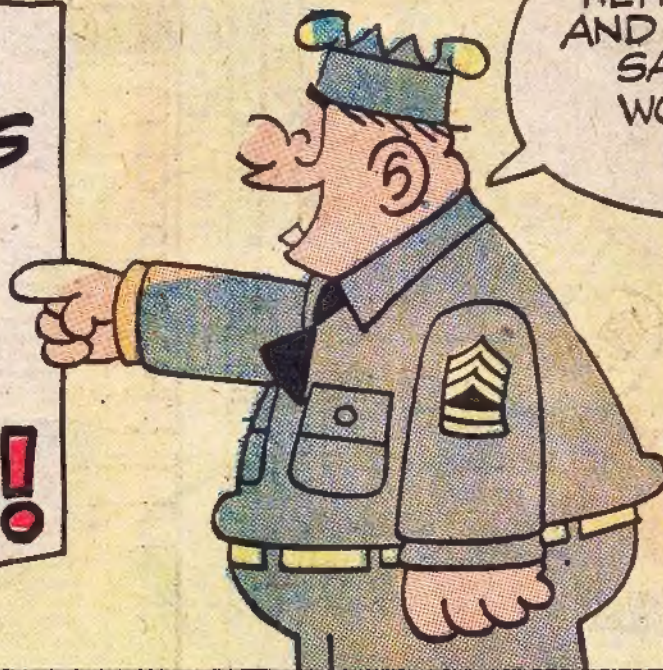
CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE

UNCLE SAM
WANTS



YOU!

HEH! HEH!
AND PEOPLE
SAID WE
WOULDN'T
LAST!



I LOVE
THIS OLD
ARMY
CAMP

I LOVE THE
BONE-WHITE WOODEN
FLOORS BLEACHED
BY A THOUSAND
SCRUBBINGS



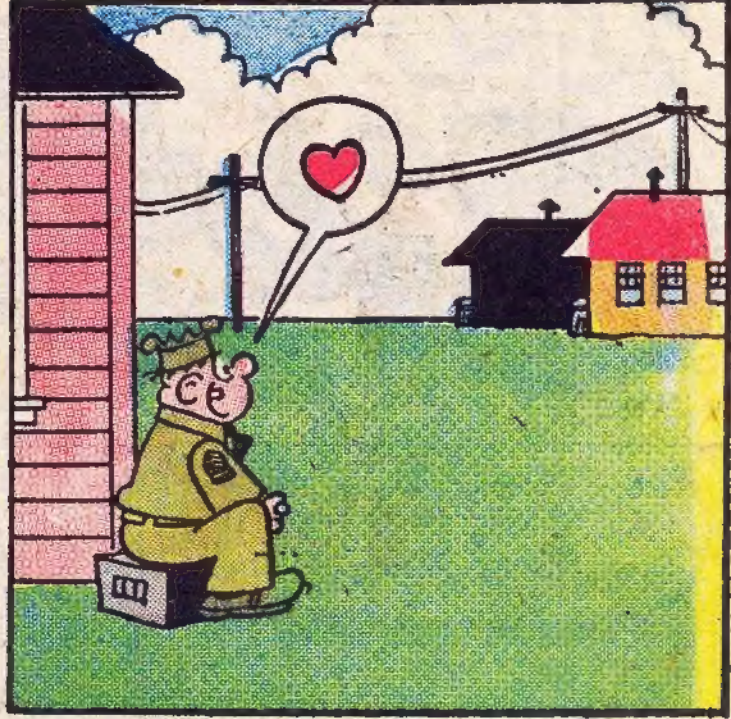
I LOVE THE BARREN
GROUND PICKED CLEAN
OF EVERY TINY TWIG IN
YEARS OF POLICE-UP
DETAILS



I LOVE THE SOFT
GLIMMER OF THE
GARBAGE PAILS SCOURED
TO A SHEEN INNUMERABLE
TIMES.....



I LOVE THE
BARRACKS STEPS
WORN THIN BY
MILLIONS OF
BOOTED FEET
RUNNING TO
ROLL CALL

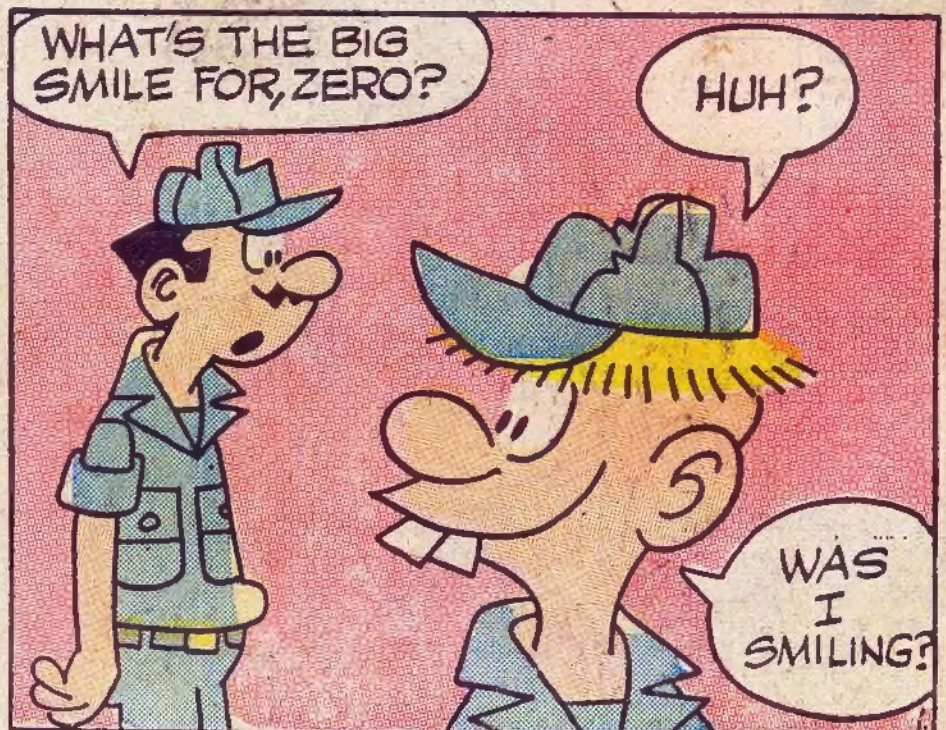
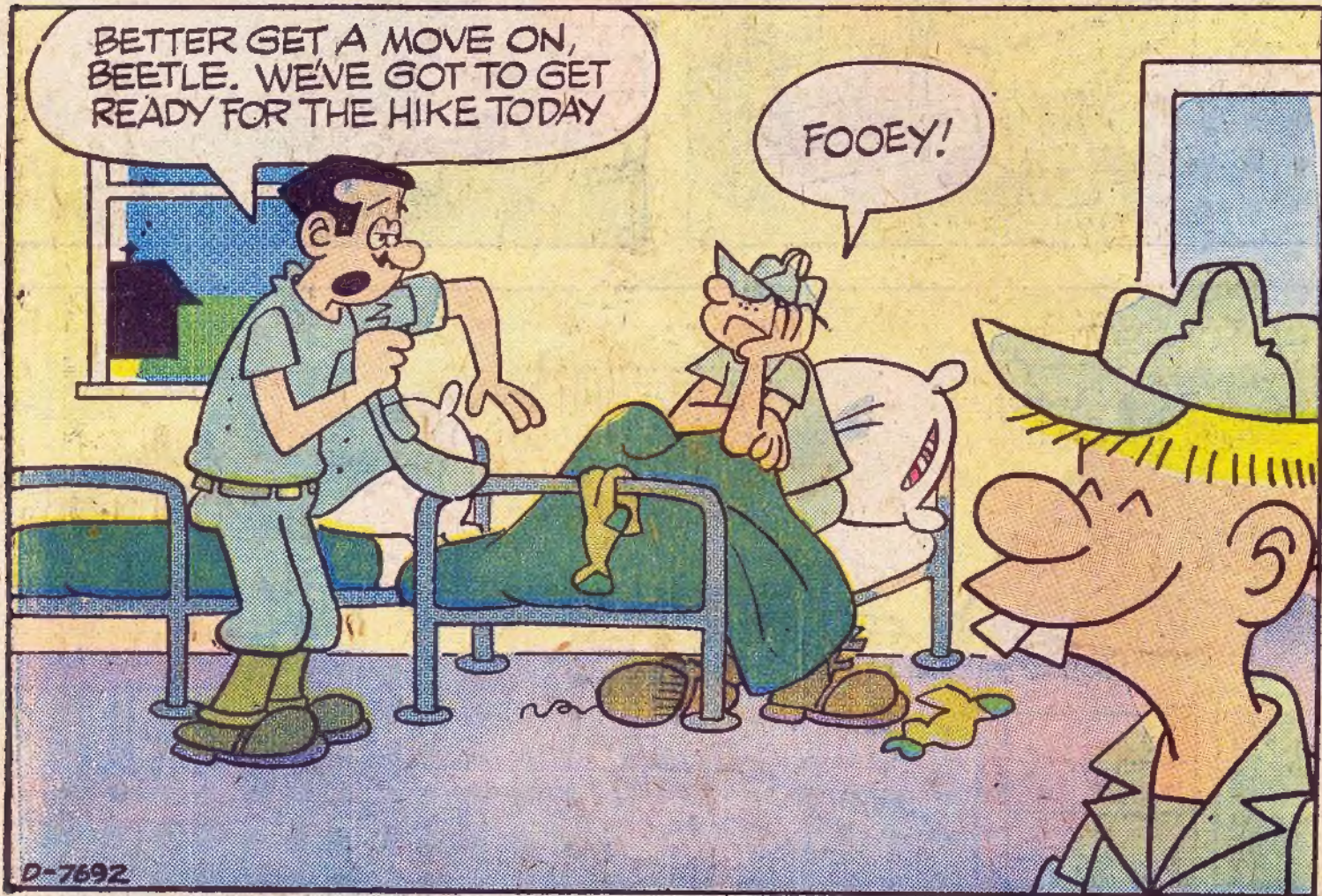


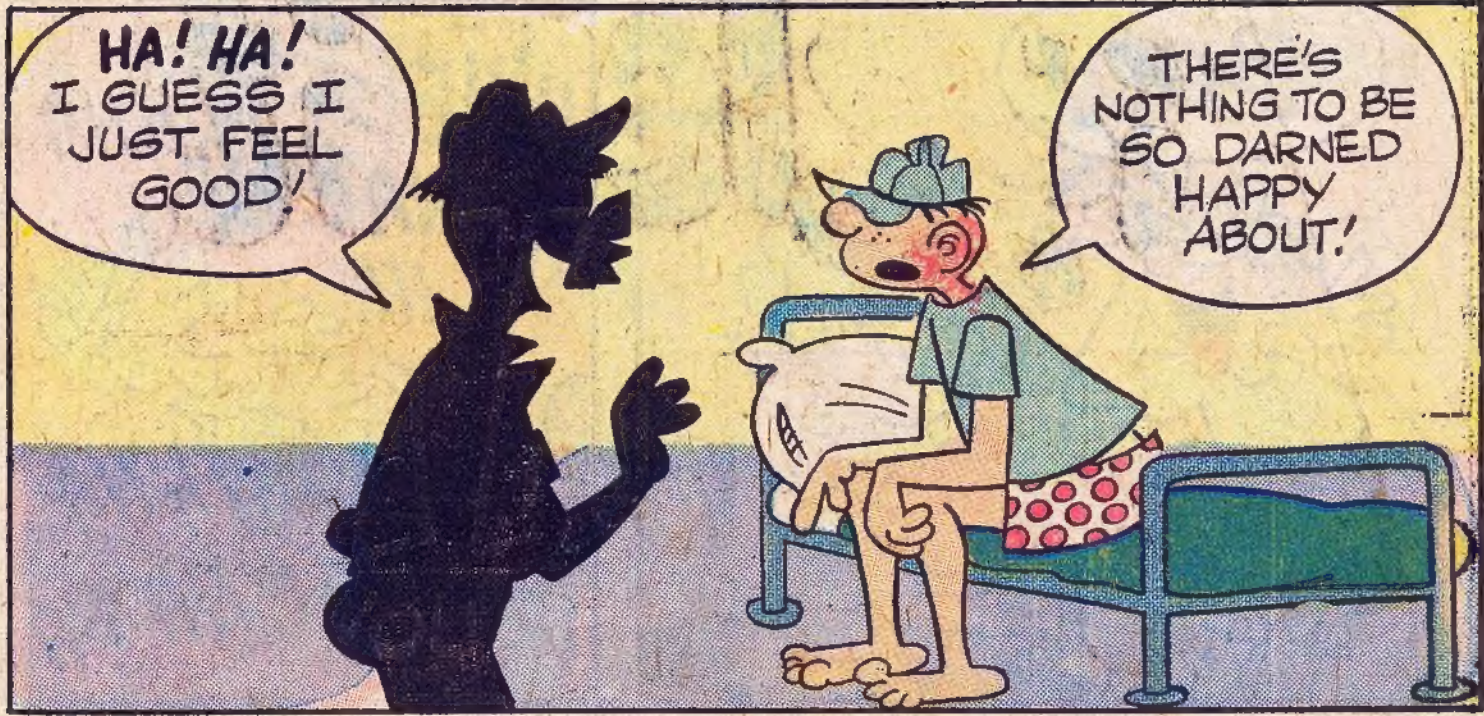
ON THE
OTHER
HAND



END

ZERO ⁱⁿ Giggle Fits



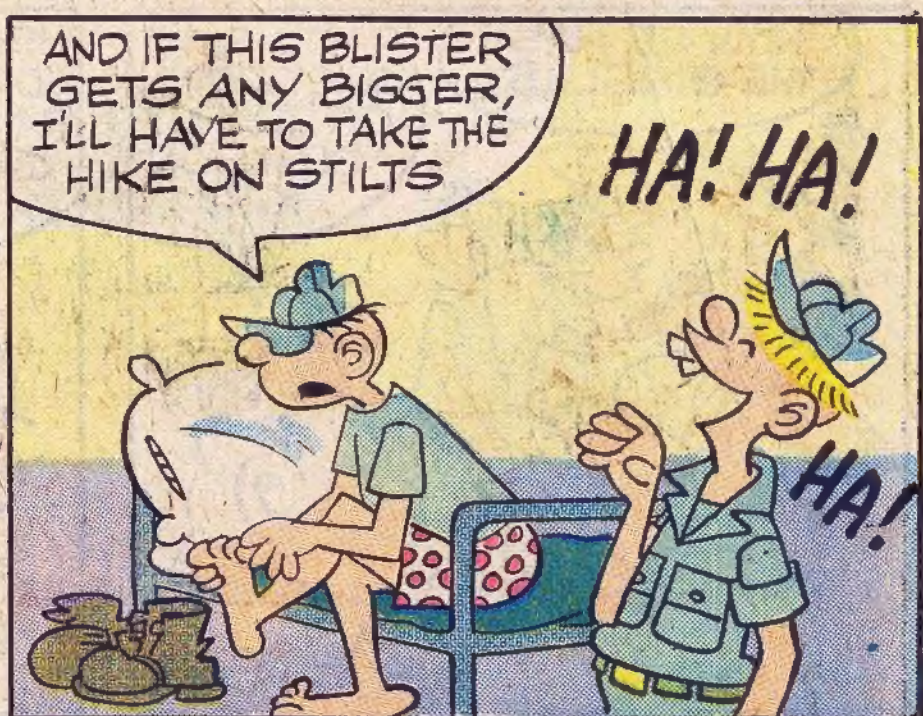


HA! HA!
I GUESS I
JUST FEEL
GOOD!

THERE'S
NOTHING TO BE
SO DARNED
HAPPY
ABOUT!



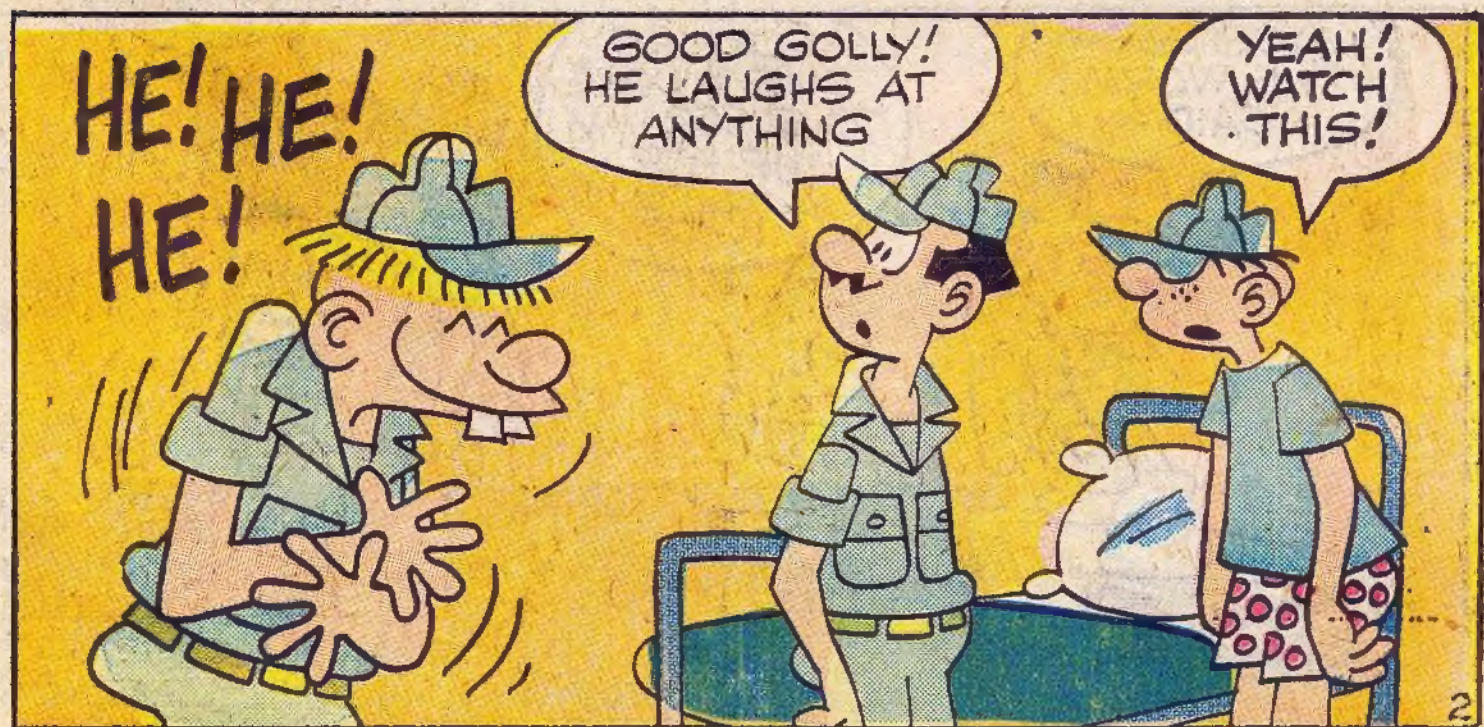
I'VE STILL GOT THAT
CRIK IN MY NECK--



AND IF THIS BLISTER
GETS ANY BIGGER,
I'LL HAVE TO TAKE THE
HIKE ON STILTS

HA! HA!

HA!



HE! HE!
HE!

GOOD GOLLY!
HE LAUGHS AT
ANYTHING

YEAH!
WATCH
THIS!

BOO!



WHEEEEE
HA HA HA HA
HA HA

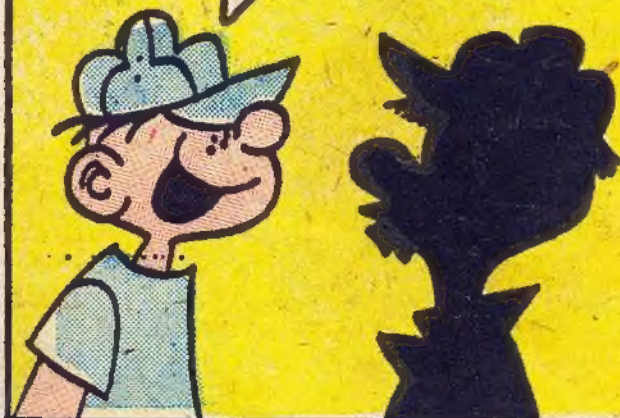


NOW HE HAS
THE GIGGLES!

YOU GUYS
QUIET DOWN
OR I'LL PUT
YOU ALL ON
K.P.!



HEY, ZERO! DID YOU HEAR THE
JOKE ABOUT THE WORM WHO
SAID TO THE CATERPILLAR, "YOU
CAN'T KISS ME TILL YOU
SHAVE"?



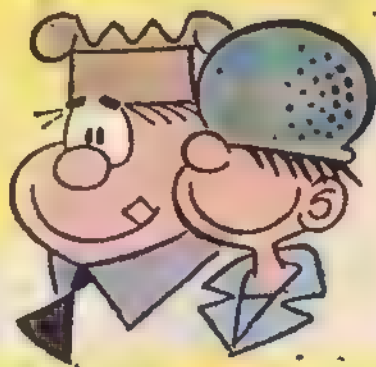
LET'S SEE--
THE WORM
SAID ---

NOTHING
LIKE A JOKE
TO SOBER HIM
UP FOR
A WHILE



END

BEETLE'S MESSAGE



DOGGONE IT! THERE'S NEVER ANY EXTRA THUMBTACKS WHEN I NEED ONE!



P-7688

★@#00



WHEN YOU POST THAT K.P. LIST, BEETLE, PUT SOME EXTRA THUMBTACKS ON THE BOARD



KP
Beetle
Zero
Killer

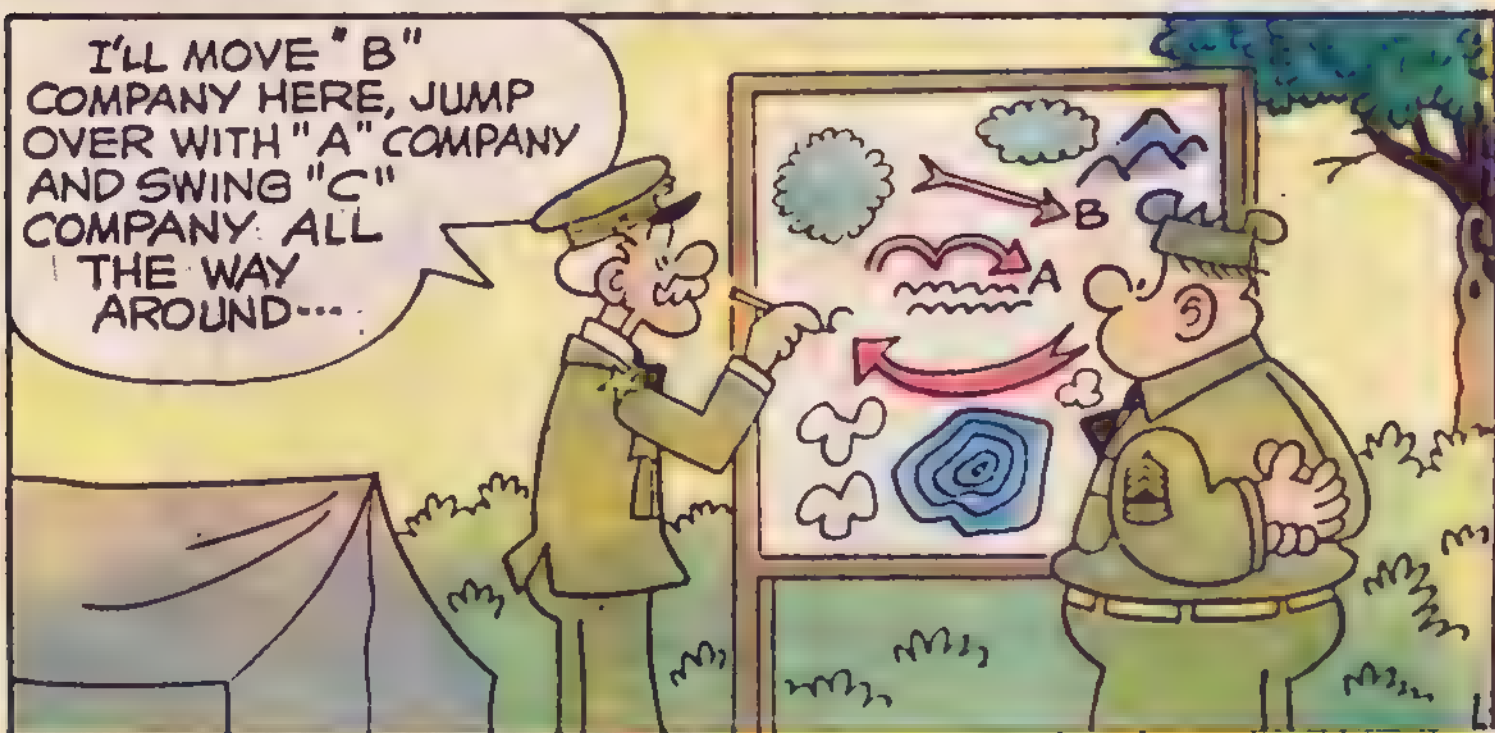
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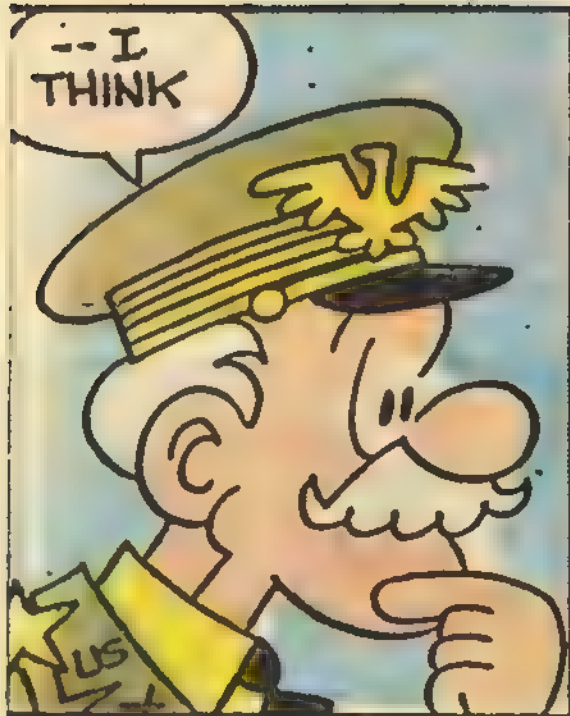
The THINKERS

QUIET, YOU GUYS!
THE GENERAL'S
THINKING!

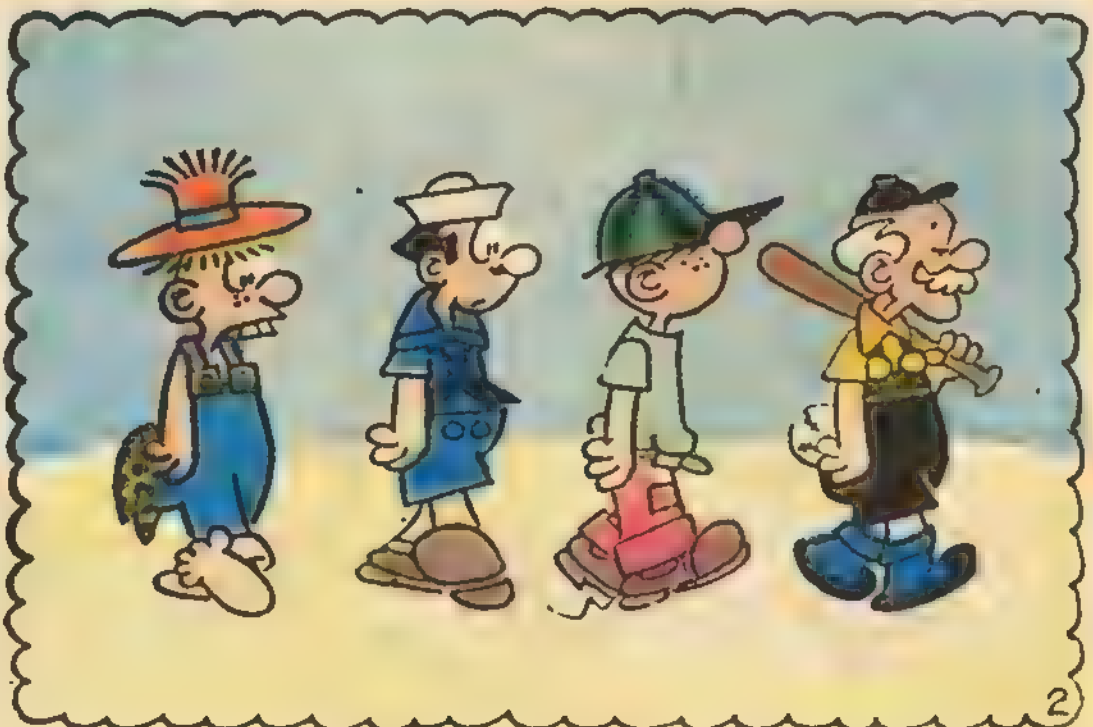


I'LL MOVE "B"
COMPANY HERE, JUMP
OVER WITH "A" COMPANY
AND SWING "C"
COMPANY. ALL
THE WAY
AROUND....





WELL,
THE GENERAL
IS THE
KID WHO
OWNED
THE BALL.
YOU
HAD TO
DO
EVERYTHING
HIS
WAY!



AND
THEN
THERE WAS
ALWAYS
ONE GUY
WHO WAS
BIGGER
THAN
THE
REST...



WE WERE ALWAYS SUSPICIOUS OF THE
GUYS WHO LIVED ON THE NEXT BLOCK..

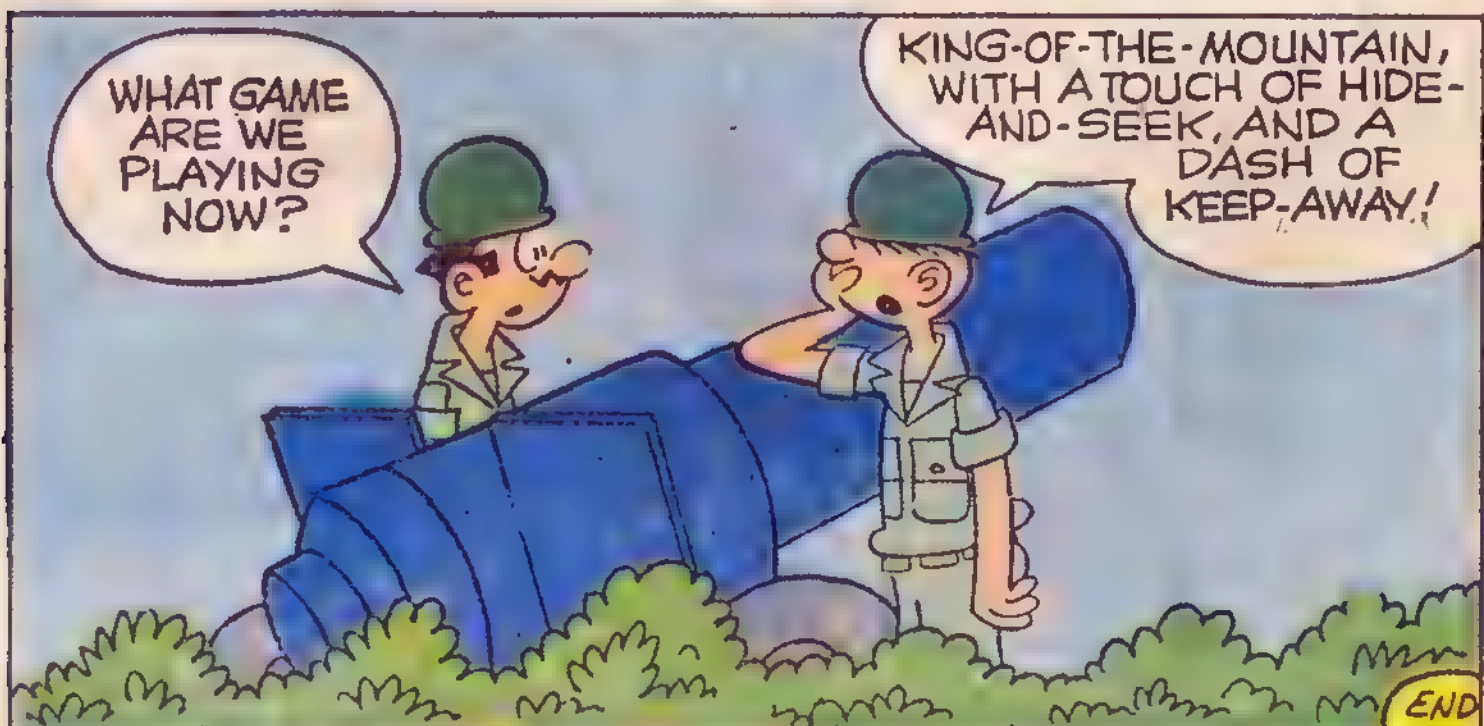


AND WE WERE ON THE GO DAY AND
NIGHT IN ALL KINDS OF WEATHER..



WHAT GAME
ARE WE
PLAYING
NOW?

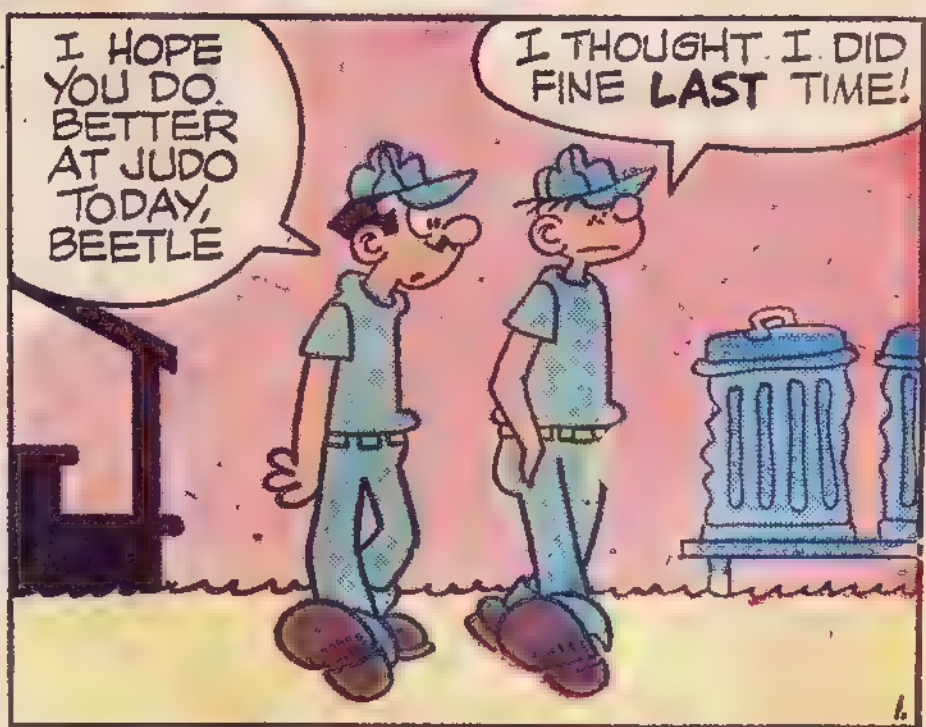
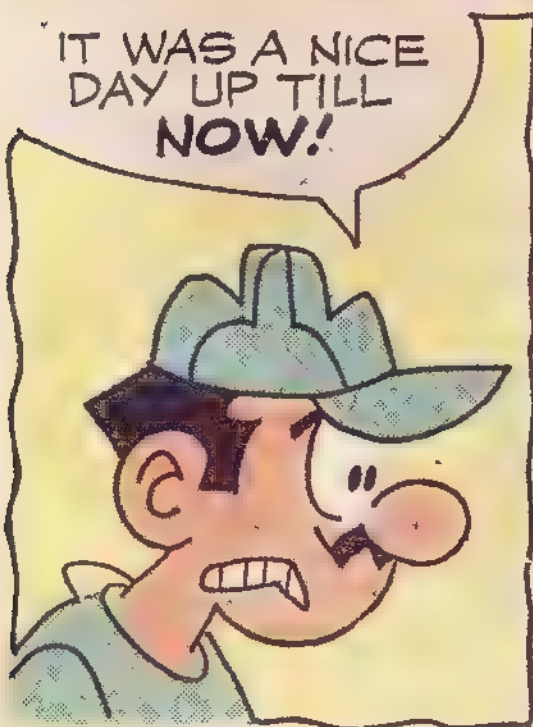
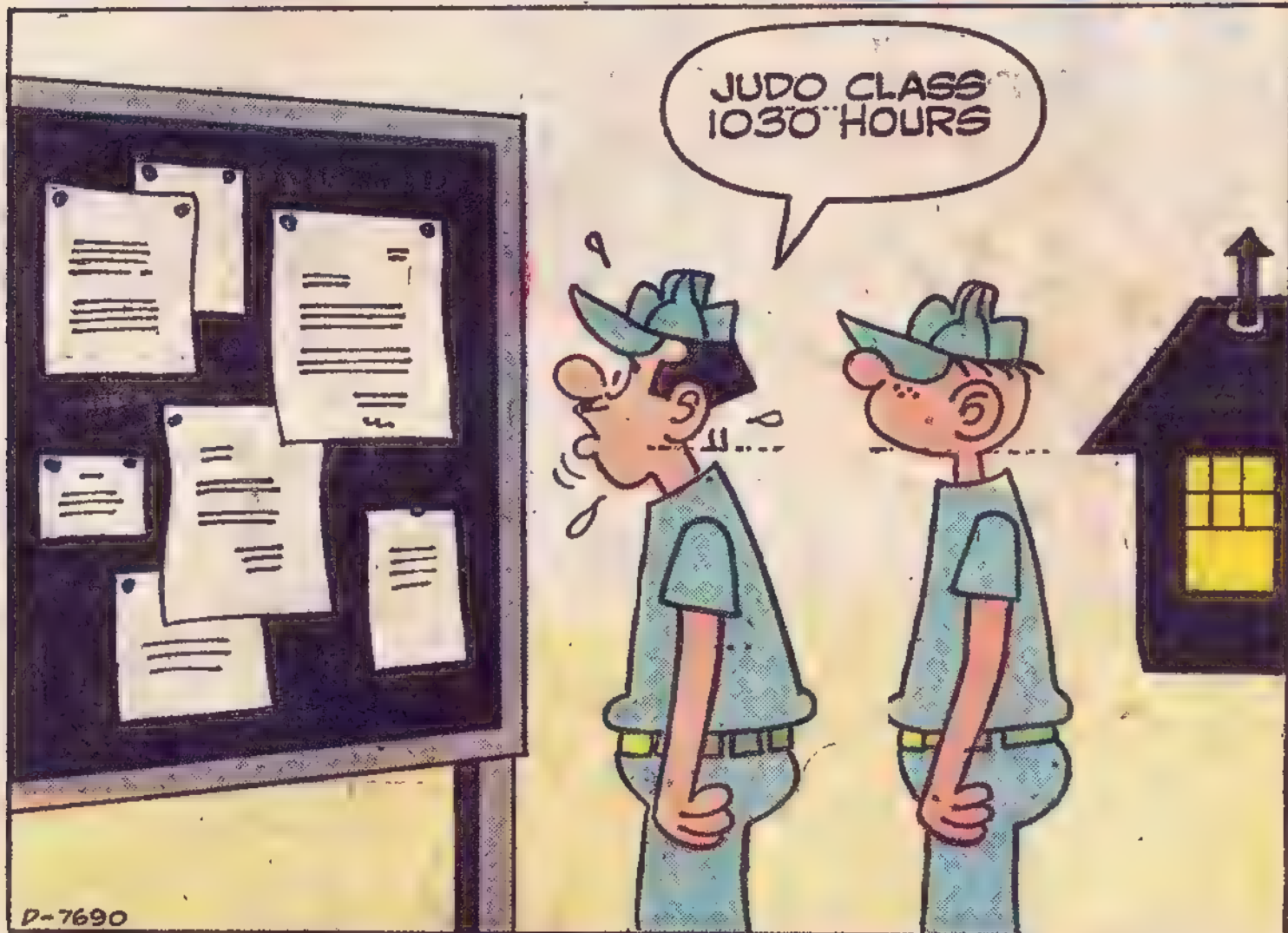
KING-OF-THE-MOUNTAIN,
WITH A TOUCH OF HIDE-
AND-SEEK, AND A
DASH OF
KEEP-AWAY!

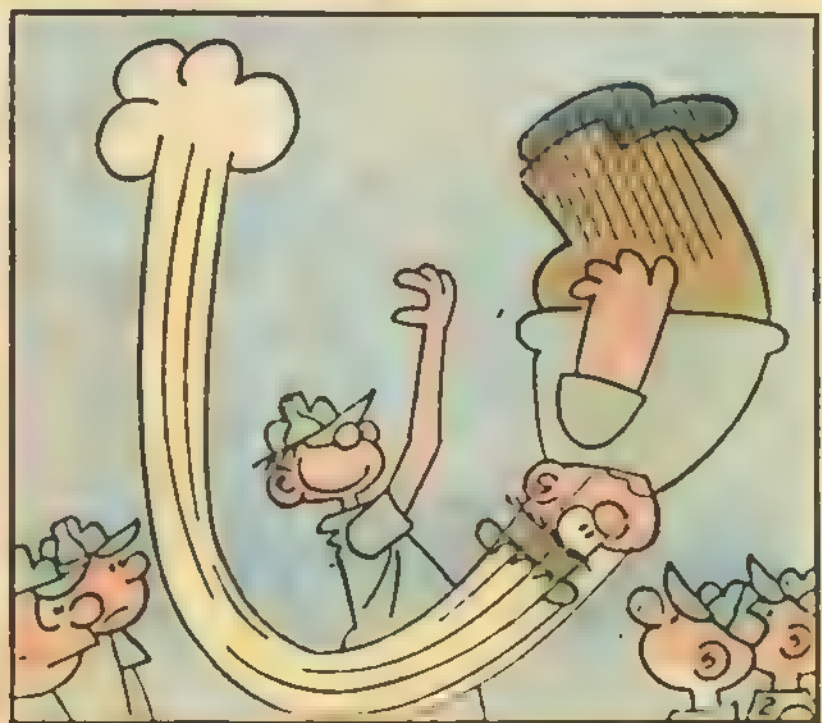


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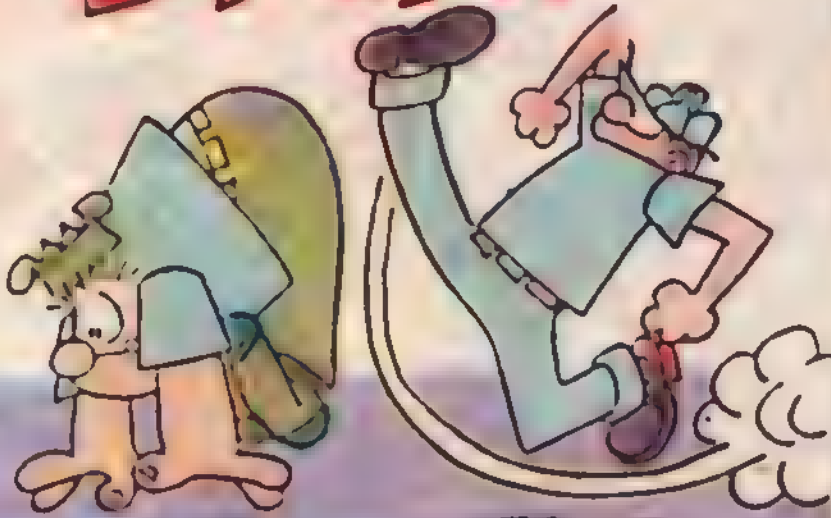


Judo Class

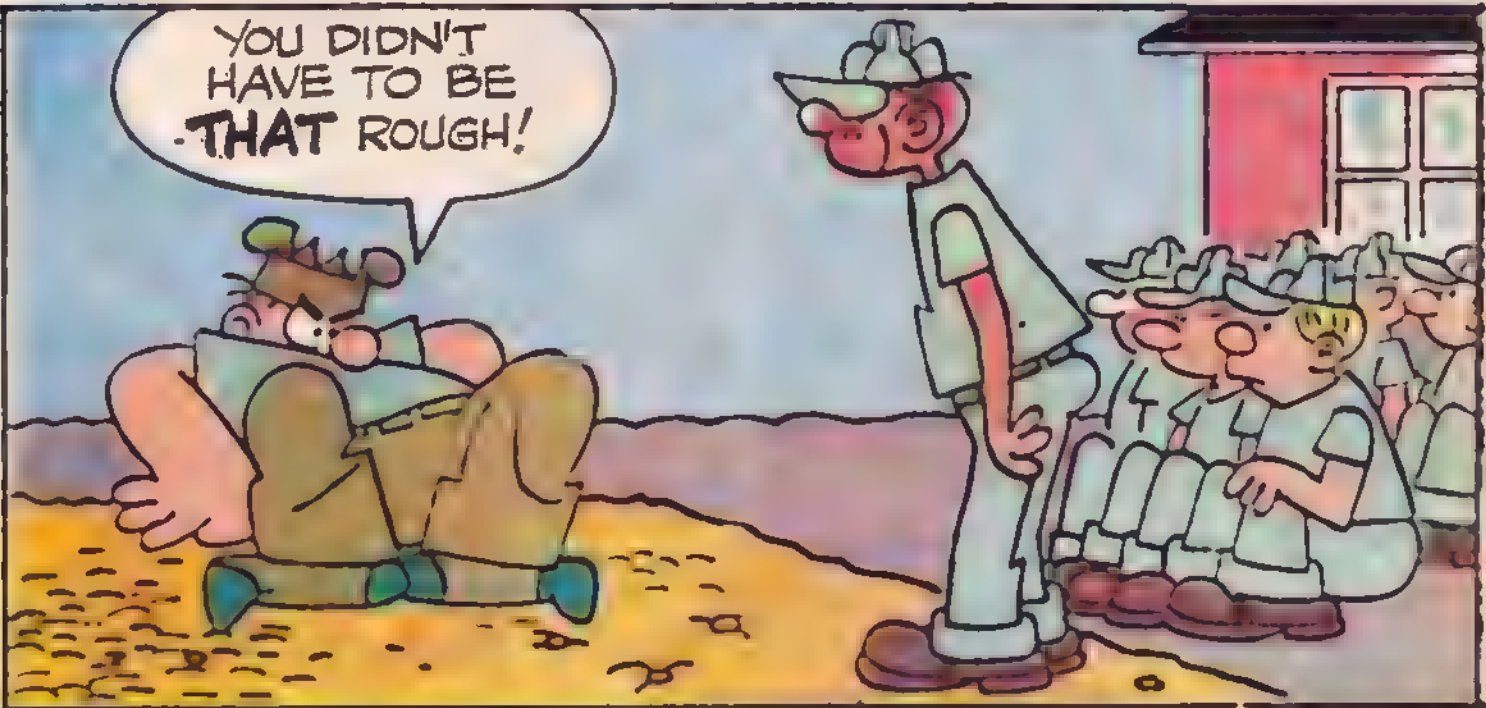




SPLAT



YOU DIDN'T
HAVE TO BE
THAT ROUGH!



YOU JUST NEVER
LEARN, DO YOU?

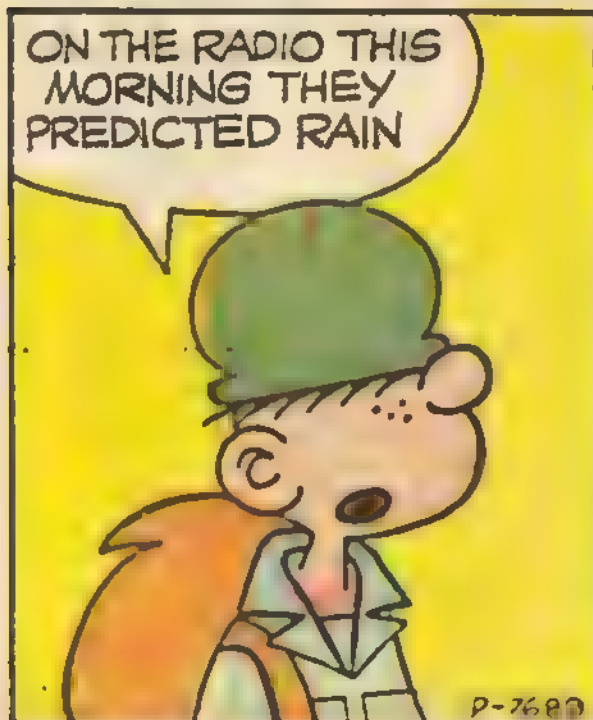


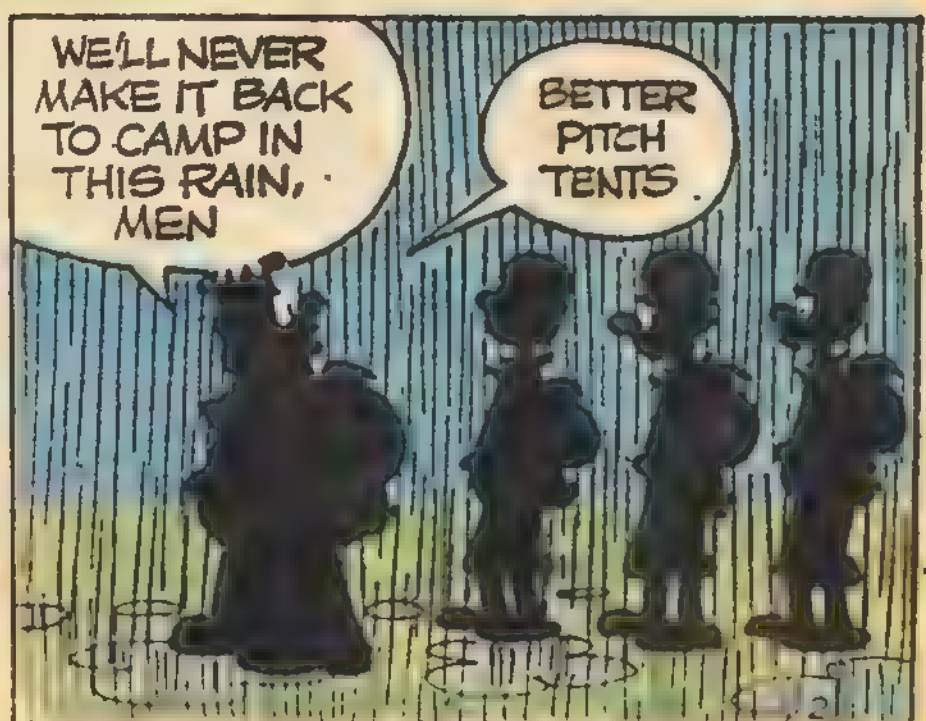
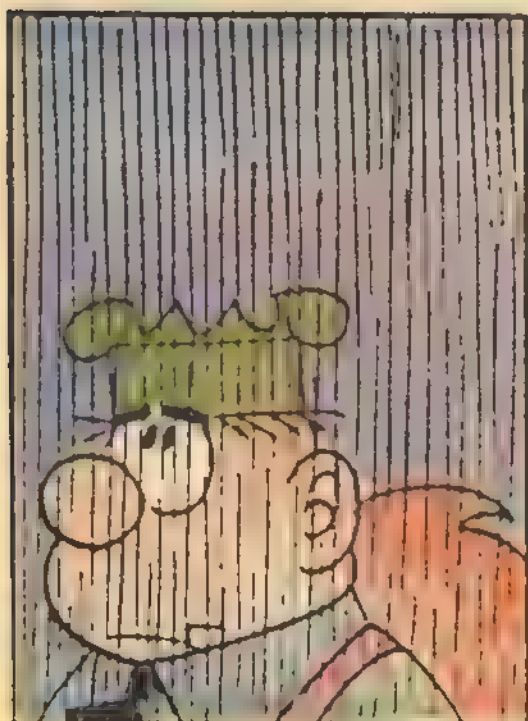
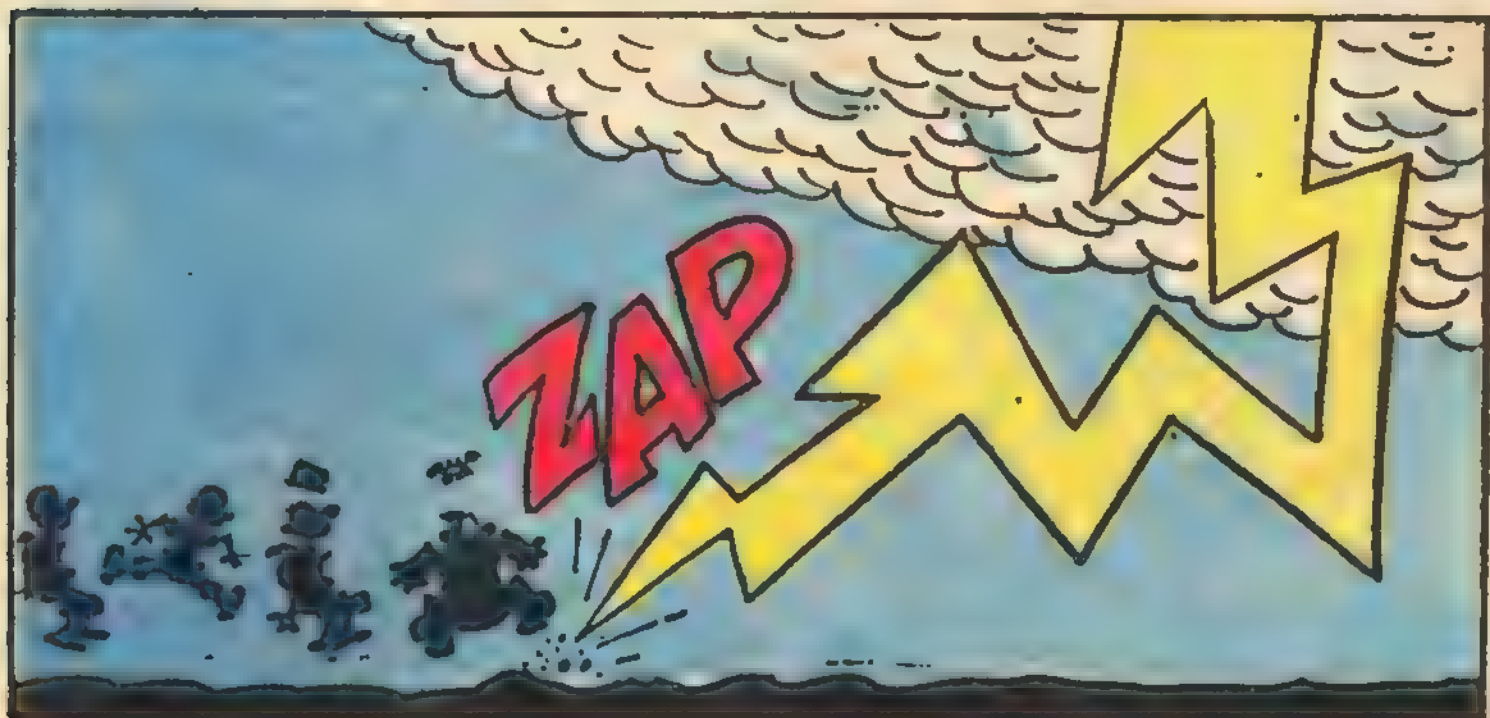
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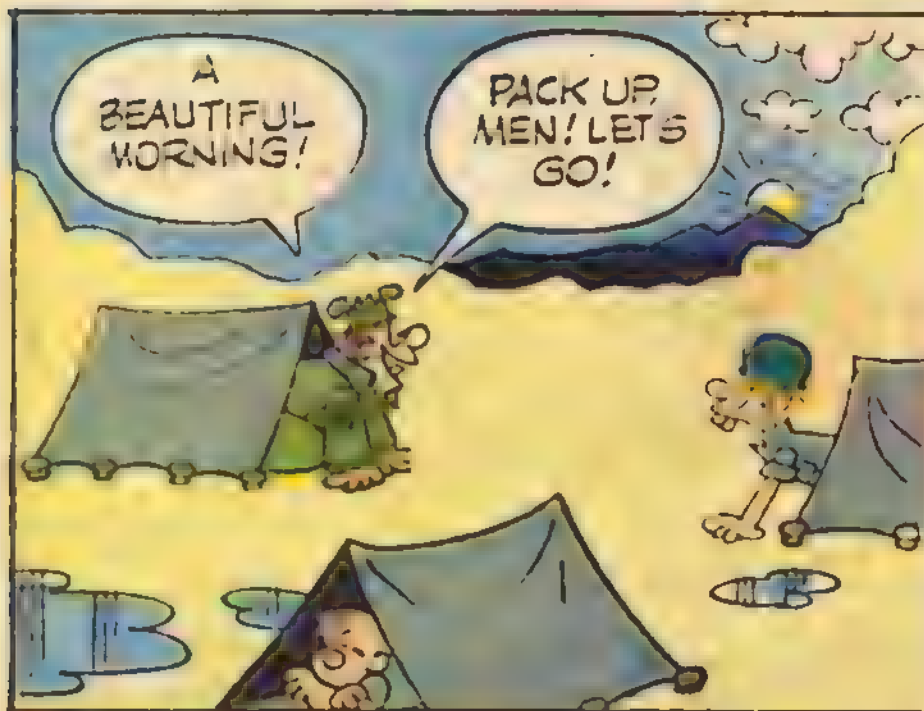
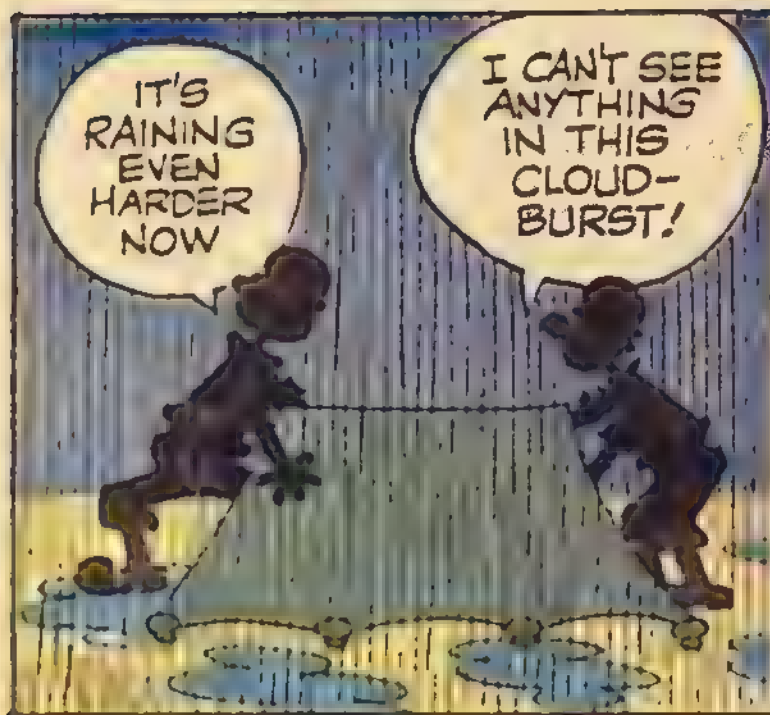
beetle bailey

by mort walker

Rain Hike

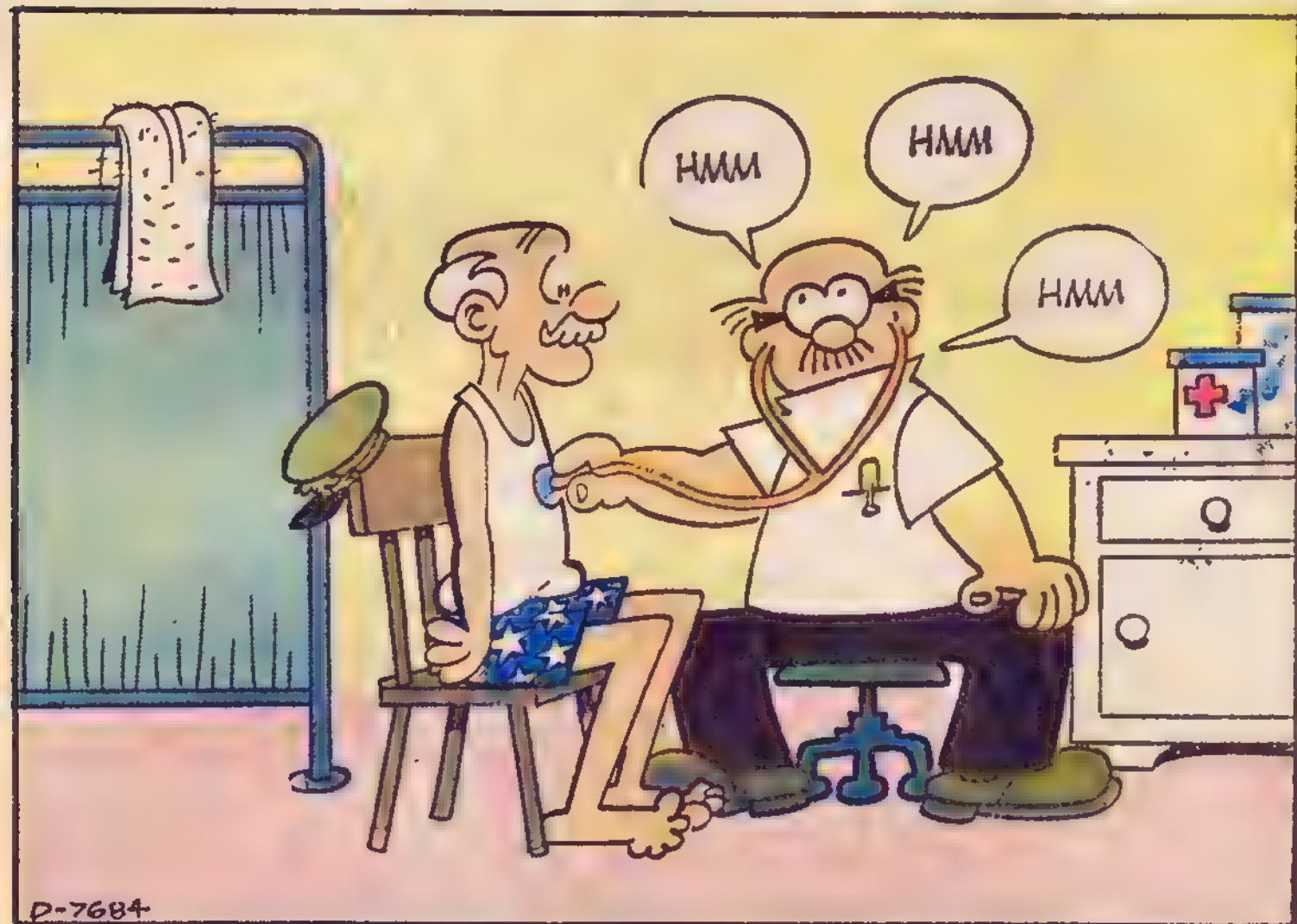






The
GENERAL
in

LETTING GO



WHEN WAS THE LAST TIME
YOU BLEW YOUR TOP --
REALLY LET
YOURSELF GO?

HUH?

BUT I'M A GENERAL!
I ALWAYS HAVE
TO BE CALM AND
COMPOSED

NONSENSE! YOU'RE A
HUMAN BEING. YOU
HAVE TO **EXPRESS**
YOUR EMOTIONS
OR YOU'LL GET ULCERS

HE'S RIGHT! I
SHOULDN'T BOTTLE UP
MY FEELINGS. I HAVE
A RIGHT TO GET MAD
LIKE
ANYONE
ELSE..

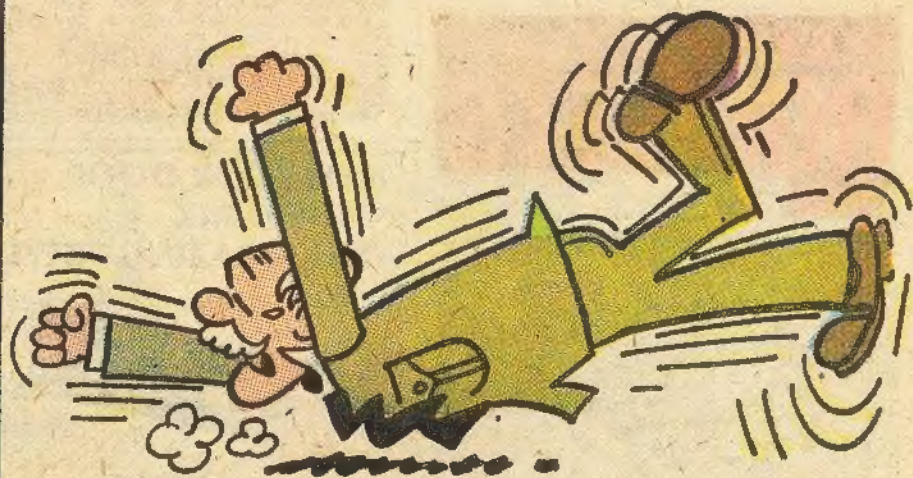
...AND ..

SOLDIER!
YOUR POCKET
IS UNBUTTONED!

YOU KNOW HOW I
FEEL ABOUT
MILITARY APPEARANCE!!



IF I SEE ONE MORE
BUTTON UNBUTTONED....



BELL SPELL



5256

The barracks was practically deserted. Beetle and his friend, Plato, were the only two soldiers inside of it. Killer, Zero and all of the others had gone into town to have a good time. Sarge Snorkel had given everyone evening passes — everyone that is, except Beetle and Plato.

Plato could have had a pass, but he didn't want one. He was half way through a thick, physics book and wanted to finish it before another night passed.

Plato's nose was always stuck in a book. He was always reading. His foot locker was crammed with all kinds of books.

Beetle fluffed up the pillow behind his head. He looked up from the comic book he was flipping through. Reading wasn't his favorite hobby. He

wished that he was in town with his buddies. Beetle wasn't at the barracks because he wanted to be there. He was stuck there because Sarge Snorkel had refused to give him an evening pass.

According to the Sarge, Beetle had messed up every detail he'd been assigned to for the last two weeks. He had made a mess in Cookie's kitchen when he'd been assigned K.P. duty. When he was ordered to police up the grounds, he'd done a sloppy job. Beetle had done everything wrong and now the Sarge was punishing him for his mistakes. Staying at the barracks was Beetle's punishment.

"Sergeant Snorkel makes me mad enough to quit the Army and become a civilian," grumbled Beetle as he tossed aside his comic book. "I'm stuck here with

nothing to do just because I made a few mistakes."

"If you want something to do, why don't you read one of the books in my foot locker?" suggested Plato.

"Thanks! Maybe I'll do just that — if I can find something simple and easy to read," answered Beetle. He got out of his bed and walked over to Plato's foot locker. He opened it and began to look through the pile of books that it contained.

Beetle found one that captured his interest and took it out. "How's this one?" he asked Plato. "Its title is: How to become a hypnotist overnight."

"I never read it," Plato answered. "Why don't you try it. Maybe you can learn how to hypnotize Sergeant Snorkel."

Beetle took the book back to his bed, sat down and began to read it. It was very interesting. Supposedly, it could teach whoever read it to hypnotize anyone in ten, easy lessons. Beetle found it so interesting that he didn't stop reading it until the next morning.

When the rest of the gang returned to the barracks, Beetle was ready to practice his new talent. He was going to try to hypnotize one of his pals. Since the book said that a person with a simple mind was the easiest to hypnotize, Beetle selected Zero as his guinea pig. Everyone crowded around as Beetle looked into Zero's eyes and attempted to hypnotize him.

They were all so busy watching Beetle that they didn't see Sarge Snorkel walk into the room. The Sarge stood behind Zero in order to see what was going to happen.

"Look into my eyes," said Beetle. "You're getting sleepy, very sleepy. You're in my power. I'm your master. You're my slave. You'll do everything that I tell you and not wake up until I ring this little bell." Beetle held up a tiny, dinner bell Killer had bought for him at the P.X.

"Stand on your head!" ordered Beetle. Everyone waited to see if Zero would do it.

"When are ya' gonna' start to hypnotize me?" asked Zero.

Beetle had failed. Everyone laughed and started to walk away. Just then, Beetle pointed at something behind Zero.

"Look!" he cried. "I did it! I hypnotized Sarge

Snorkel! He's in my power! This is a chance of a lifetime!"

Beetle made the Sarge sit up and beg like a dog. He made him hop around like a bunny. He even made



him crow like a rooster. It was a hilarious sight to behold.

To get back at the Sarge for not giving him a pass, Beetle made him do strange things. He made him dress up in sneakers and long underwear. Beetle ordered him to stand at attention with a bucket over his head and a mop over his shoulder.

"Won't he wake up and be mad?" Zero asked.

"He won't wake up unless someone rings that bell," answered Beetle.

"I'll order him to dress in his uniform before I bring him out of it."

"Is this the bell?" asked Zero as he shook the tiny, little bell. Sergeant Snorkel immediately snapped out of his trance.

Sarge lifted the bucket and saw Beetle standing before him. Everyone else ran away and hid. Beetle grinned and tried to explain. Sergeant Snorkel balled up his fist and then Beetle Bailey heard bells ringing — inside his head!

